Where Life on this Planet Came From

The Esoteric History of the Earth

By WILLIAM DUDLEY PELLEY



The Ninth of

The GALAHAD LECTURES

"Where Life on this Planet Came From"

BEING THE NINTH OF

The Galahad Lectures

THE GALAHAD LECTURES constitute a great curriculum of information on the Unknown Esoteric History of the Earth, from the time of its conception as a planet, up through the Edenic period when the first forms of human life existed under the Great Water-Veil, into the Antediluvian world with its strange civilizations, and through the Atlantean and Egyptian epochs into the modern Christian. ¶ These Scripts comprise the Instruction given as part of the Lecture Courses of Galahad College Summer School held in Asheville, N. C., in the summer of 1932 and have been recorded and preserved in this form for students of the Foundation Fellowship. ¶ The Foundation Fellowship is a nation-wide assembly of Metaphysical Students, sacredly searching for the true fundamentals behind life in Mortality and for accurate knowledge of the soul's enhancements in octaves higher than those of earth.

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NINTH LECTURE

WE NOW come to a most interesting sequence in our instruction: How Life appeared on this newly formed planet and where it came from. Before launching into that discussion, however, I want to say a word on the formation of the continents of North and South America. ¶ If we have gained a comprehensive idea of how earthquakes, volcanoes and tidal waves originate, and accept that the wrath of God has nothing to do with them, we have achieved our present objective in their regard.

¶ True, there have been terrain catastrophes that have occurred, according to the mystics and prophets of the ages, as a result of the "sins" of masses of people. Metapsychics teaches us that there is some connection between coagulations of Hate thoughts projected into the "Universal," and "natural balances" that are disturbed with great loss of life. Perhaps it may be so. But there is no certain way of timing them, and we do not yet know at what point wrong thinking or evil practicing starts the terrain disturbance into action. We do know, on the other hand, that a given amount of telluric or alluvial material deposited on the bed of gulf or ocean, will cause weight and heat beneath. We do know that such heat will make for expansion and that from such expansion crust-activity in adjacent areas will result. Until we know more about the powers of Thought, therefore, and can positively estimate how much evil thinking or doing brings terrain alteration or atmospheric upset, we must place the metapsychical explanation in the realm of conjecture.

From the geological standpoint, we have indications that much of the underlying strata from Chicago out toward Labrador and Newfoundland, and on across the North Atlantic toward Scandinavia and Iceland, is approximating a state so molten as to be more or less hazardous to human life on the earth's surface. Down through the ages this has been the area that has received the greatest deposits of telluric material from those far northern climes that took the brunt of the falling water rings, millennium on millennium. From the lower edge of the arctic circle—and the same applies to the antarctic circle—this material proceeded to distribute itself all over the globe, by the centrifugal force of the whirling earth's "working" it there or finding a mean level for the extraneous material on the planet's surface.

For the same reason, though not from the same causes, the area that includes the Mediterranean region, the west coast of Spain and Portugal and many districts in Asia Minor, is also weakly constructed underneath and subject to subterranean disturbances at any time. Only instead of the weight on the crust's coming from a disintegrating polar ice-cap's dropping its material to the ocean's bed, the rivers of great watersheds have been bringing down alluvial sediment and setting it adrift in gulf, sea and ocean. The Caribbean Sea is a third danger zone. It gets the weight of sediment from two of the earth's mightiest rivers: the Mississippi and the Amazon. By the same token, Japan is forever in an unsettled state by being located at the mouth of China's great alluvial streams. The "wash" out of the Yellow River is so great that the Japan and Yellow Seas are discolored as far as Nagasaki. The South Sea Islands are unsettled, probably, by undersea drifts coming from the melting of the south polar ice-cap.

The origin of the material is not of consequence. That it does reach the ocean's floor and fan out in vast areas, is certain. It is equally certain that at a given point, when enough has been deposited, the ocean beds will alter. And when and as they alter, the adjacent continents feel the effects.

There is evidence in the substratum formations of Great Britain, for instance, that the British Isles have been submerged beneath the ocean's surface, and risen from it again, eight times, although not within the memory of modern man. That it may happen again is not outside the range of possibilities. There are portions of the east coast of Britain that have suffered the encroachment of the North Sea at the rate of almost five miles per year, during the past generation. How long this can go on, and what alterations may be taking place deep

within the planet, causing it, are indeterminate. But Great Britain as an island is not half so solid as the temperament of the race that is living upon it.

Here in North America we are far more concerned with what seems to be happening deep down under the Province of Ontario.

YOU remember that in a previous Lecture I told of the formation of Lake Agassiz across our Middle West, and how this vast body of water found its outlet in its northeastern corner instead of in the south as the former bed of Agassiz is drained today. Let me repeat some details of that Lake's formation for further alliteration of our theme. ¶ That great area of water, stretching from eastern Ohio to western Kansas, south as far as Memphis and north to Hudson's Bay, was undoubtedly the southern extremity of the last great ice-cap before the present one. By the time the glaciers pushed down as far as the hills of Wyoming, they encountered a climate so warm that they began to break off and melt as icebergs. These melting bergs not only maintained but deepened Lake Agassiz, which poured out into the north Atlantic near Newfoundland and thus caused an imperceptible current to which the floating ice masses responded. As many of these bergs drifted free in Lake Agassiz, loaded heavily with material —either telluric material frozen when it dropped from the skies or alluvial material collected enroute from polar areas—they often gouged great grooves in the hills and rises on Agassiz' bottom, or dropped their heaviest boulders along some of those titanic furrows. The vast boulder pastures of northern New York and New England prove incontestably the northeastern drift of these mighty bergs due to the pull of the current toward the Lake's outlet, the present St. Lawrence River. What I am getting at is, that heavy deposits of other materials besides boulders were laid down along the eastern shores of Agassiz, and uncountable tons of it were not left behind when the bergs had melted, as were the boulders. They were swept northeastward, out through Lake Agassiz' vent, and spilled upon the ocean's floor. Newfoundland was probably lifted above the Atlantic's surface by the weight-pressure-heat process resulting. But more important to ourselves here in America at present, the White and Green Mountains were undoubtedly thrust higher, gradually closing or at least narrowing the vent, until Agassiz filled to a mean depth of 500 feet. Whereupon the Lake finally brimmed over the lowest ridges

of the Ozarks, as I have said, and the Mississippi was born as the channel gradually wore deeper and wider, and the alluvial material that had formerly spilled down the St. Lawrence and out into Fundy's Bay was diverted down toward the Gulf of Mexico. In consequence of this, things began to happen to Central and South America which should have our attention briefly before leaving this continent-making activity to consider the arrival of life on this planet.

We must remember that while it seems strange to us to be told that changes in the vents of Lake Agassiz could be responsible for changes in the outlines of South America, we must consider the planet in terms of hemispheres when determining causes of adjustments of terrain. Mighty areas are at all times involved. If we could ascend to a sufficient height to look down on most of the western hemisphere, particularly those parts in the vicinity of the equator, it would not appear so implausible that a river of such length and of such a current as the Mississippi could not possibly halt on reaching the Gulf. Draining such a stupendous territory, and with such a water-weight behind it, the effects would be evident far out at sea, beyond Florida, beyond the West Indies. Viewing its momentum from such a height too, we would have no difficulty in observing this great river's submarine conjunction with the Amazon. We would see plainly enough why the whole equatorial district, including Mexico, is so highly unstable. But at this point in our delineations we must consider a circumstance not previously mentioned. There was a time when South America had no Amazon River as we know it today, and the making of it is directly tied up with alterations on our northern continent. The making of it is likewise tied up with events that changed the entire course of civilization all over the planet; for the lifting of the Andes Mountains, as well as the isthmus of Central America, halted all intercourse between Lemuria and Atlantis. And that was a happening of no mean moment.

NOW South America has a peculiar aspect. At present Brazil is bisected east and west by the Amazon River, flowing down from the eastern watershed of the mighty Andes Mountains that form a lofty backbone for the continent on her western edge. But at the time that the bergs from the last polar ice-cap were breaking up in Lake Agassiz, floating eastward with her current and depositing sediment that made weight and pressure in the North Atlantic and raised the White and Green Mountains, South America was probably flat. She was doubtless as flat all over her equatorial and western regions as she is today in the Argentine. Over in the Pacific Ocean, from Hawaii to the Marquesas Group, and extending eastward as far as Easter Island, was the older mother continent of Lemuria. In the Atlantic Ocean, from Greenland to Brazil, and stretching east and west with only narrow strips of sea between her and North America and western Europe, was the continent of Atlantis whose existence we shall discuss in a later sequence. Between these two old continents, stretched the isthmus country of Central America much as it does today but with this difference: it was much wider than it is at present, and it was traversed by a canal antedating the Panama Canal by thousands of generations.

If you will turn to a map of South America that shows Easter Island in the Pacific, and move your finger on a line due east from this remaining vestige of Old Lemuria, you will point out a spot in the Andes Mountains labeled Lake Titicaca. This lake, despite its present elevation, was once down at sea level. At a time when all South America was of similarly low altitude, Lake Titicaca marked the eastern end of the Atlantic-Pacific canal. Embarking from a point in Old Lemuria that is now Easter Island, the Lemurians sailed eastward until they came to the western entrance to this canal. Through it they plied their vessels, emerging in the Amazon Sea. This sea, quite as big as former Lake Agassiz in extent, covered almost the whole northern area of South America except for a long hooked arm that gave the continent its northern curvature throughout the district now known as Venezuela.

Into this Amazon Sea the old Lemurian vessels sailed, I say, came out into the Atlantic, and steered a straight course for the southern seaports of Atlantis, whence they later continued their way to the west coast of Africa or up into the Mediterranean Sea.

At the time that Lake Agassiz up in North America was a vast inland

sea with bergs drifting ever eastward, the isthmus of Central America was double its present width. This width seems to have been narrowed to something like modern proportions by the smashing of a fearful tidal wave against it—a tidal wave that came from the east. We feel certain of this because uniformly the ruins of the old Mayan and Carian civilizations dotting this territory appear to have toppled westward. What more plausible explanation could we have for this spilling of stones and alluvial material westward, than that the land was swept by a gigantic wash of water from the east? Whether this mammoth tidal wave, recorded on ruins in Central and South America as being 65 feet high, resulted from the sudden sinking of Atlantis, we have no means of knowing. Atlantis sank too suddenly and dynamically, and the resultant wash on adjacent shores was too overwhelming, for much detail to have been preserved in contiguous countries regarding it.

We know that the whole present Andes Mountain country was at one time on sea level; because the locks, quays and other stonework of the Titicaca Canal are still in existence with the scraping marks of incoming and outgoing vessels still plain upon them, although now lifted 14,000 feet in the air.

Only in the construction of the Great Pyramid in Egypt has such stupendous architecture been preserved elsewhere on the earth's surface. Some of the solid stones in the canal walls of Lake Titicaca weigh 800-tons each—mute testimony to man's lost art of masonry. The whole canal ensemble was raised 14,000 feet, as by a titanic elevator, with scarcely a seam opening in the stonework. The question naturally arises: What stupendous subterranean force pushed up those Andes Mountains, carrying aloft the masonry and surrounding terrain that formerly allowed the Pacific and Atlantic oceans to be connected by a waterway?

For that explanation, we look to North America.

CONSIDER what must have happened when the pressure on the bed of the Atlantic off Newfoundland wrought the expansion that elevated the White and Green Mountains. It meant the narrowing and closing of Lake Agassiz' vent to the northeast. The lake filled deeper and deeper till it brimmed over the Ozark Mountains in the vicinity of Memphis. Whereupon it proceeded to cut a deep channel down through the Ozarks and drain to the south. The soft strata in the Ozarks permitted this readily. Down toward the Gulf began to drift the telluric and alluvial materials deposited by the bergs, from the north, together with the sweepings and washings from the Appalachian and Rocky Mountains. Into the Gulf at ever increasing rate and volume, all this substance was swept, and year by year the weight increased upon the ocean's floor between Cuba and the mouth of the then Amazon Sea on the eastern coast of South America. This weight made pressure on the substrata and this pressure made heat and consequent expansion. Something had to "give." So we perceive the whole Central American region becoming extremely unstable. Mexico began popping off volcanoes and the Central American countries followed suit. Earthquakes made a continual trembling of the floor of the West Indies. Finally a vast cleavage was opened, in a southwestern line, down the earth's subterranean crust. Great areas of natural gas were fired by the hydraulically pressed igneous material coming through the substrata; they exploded with titanic detonations, and elevated everything on the surface above them. But the surface above did not fall back into sea-level position when the exploding was over. The igneous material pressed through in a stupendous infusion of quasi-solid matter, on which the Andes country rested as it cooled. Then again, this powerful elevating force doubtless pushed the rock-prisms of the earth's crust up into a keystone-arch position, and, falling backward, or settling, they interlocked and remained unaffected by further disturbances, as we find formations to this day.

¶ Such an elevation could have but one plausible result on bodies of water that found themselves on an inclined plane when those mountains had elevated. They would immediately drain off, almost with avalanche volume. The so-called Amazonian Sea, therefore, was evidently tipped up on its eastern edge and sent skylarking into the southern Atlantic. Thus was born the Amazon River. Thus was born the mighty tropical country of equatorial Brazil. Rich in alluvial sediment accumulated on the Amazon sea bottom over thousands of

generations, and heated by the hothouse climate of the tropics, is it any wonder that vast jungles at once sprang up and choked the life out of the hundreds of Carian cities that once lined the shores of this great inland sea?

We must view the earth as a globe, in considering these vast changes. It has to maintain its equilibrium as it goes whirling mightily through space. If there is a depression caused on one side, as with a titanic rubber ball, something has to balance it on the other. If the Andes Mountains came up to their present height by such a process as we have just examined, we should by no means overlook the possibility that other great ranges on the opposite side of the ball, like the Himalayas for instance, may have been thrown out higher as well, in the earth's attempt to preserve a true balance.

LEAVING South America and coming back to Labrador for a moment, we should not blind ourselves to the fact that by no means has the subterranean activity ended, that sent up the White and Green Mountains and effected such disastrous results down by the West Indies. For some reason—probably the weight of the materials still being deposited on the North Atlantic's bed, to say nothing of the volume of water being added to the Atlantic itself as thousands of bergs break off from polar glaciers and melt season by season—a tremendous internal readjustment took place a few years ago below the ocean's bed off Newfoundland and the floor of the Atlantic fell to a depth that has not yet been determined by oceanographers. A friend of mine, on one of the big trans-Atlantic ships coming from Europe at the time, reported that the Ocean's billows seemed to "freeze" for a moment and the whole North Atlantic become still as a millpond. The ship stopped swaying and poised in mid-air, her propeller out of water.

¶ The sudden dropping of all that ocean bed had a vital effect on the St. Lawrence basin as of old. Undoubtedly the dropping of the Atlantic's bed forced igneous material to the west through the substrata of Labrador and Ontario. At any rate we know that serious conditions are indicated under that Canadian province. Nearly all mining operations have ceased from Furnace Lake southward. At a depth of 3,000 feet the material composing the bottoms of the mine borings is so mobile and plastic that duckboards rock precariously beneath the feet. A bucket dropped from the surface may or may not reach bottom. Many times it sticks in the vertical shaft, due to the drifting

of the strata near the surface. If it gets to the shaft's bottom, those who have descended in it look upward and perceive that the shaft's walls have shifted and curved like a monstrous letter S. The shifting of the strata backwards and forwards from east to west, discloses how insecure the surface material is, despite its deceptive covering of shrubbery and vegetation.

Igneous material deep down under the Ontario Valley must sooner or later bring about an alteration of the surface. Some geologists are of the opinion that great gas belts still exist in long subterranean pockets and chambers under this territory. I am told that there are many places in Ontario and Quebec where one may stand on the surface and hear mighty gas rumblings beneath the feet, portending that sooner or later they must seek a vent. If oxygen gets to them when they are in contact with molten material that is being squeezed laterally through the substrata, there will be combustion. If there is a serious detonation, disturbing the surface to any degree, again Nature's processes set in operation by alterations in this northeastern territory may remake the contours of continents. It is probably the most productive territory in the western hemisphere, of far-flung reactions and repercussions. When I say "remake the contours of continents," I call attention to what may logically happen if there should be a sudden "blowing out" of the Ontario gas belts with a resultant depression or sinking of the land, of only 15 feet, along a line from Montreal to Chicago.

As I said in a former Lecture explaining the nature and cause of earth "faults," one of America's most active crust fissures runs from New Brunswick, out the St. Lawrence valley, to lose itself west of Chicago somewhere in the flat country of Iowa. A serious disturbance along this fissure that would drop or depress the earth's surface 15 feet or more, would break the far-flung land dike that is now the southern shores of Lake Ontario, Lake Erie and Lake Michigan, and all the waters of the Great Lakes, not to ignore the waters of Hudson's Bay, might be precipitated down through the American Middle West. This would mean a flood that would divide America into two parts. Such a stupendous deluge would probably not be able to pour through the Memphis Cut all at once. The effect of moving such a mass of alluvial material southward, might be to fill up the Cut and restore Lake Agassiz, exactly as the Mississippi continually brings down alluvial material in lesser amounts and builds up the delta year by year around New Orleans. This plugging of the Cut could not, of course, be per-

manent. Sooner or later the tremendous wash of water southward would cut the channel still deeper and wider than the Mississippi is doing at present, and carry with it immense quantities of sediment into the Gulf and the Caribbean Sea. Such alluvial deposits would accumulate on the sea floor near Central America, until the increased weight caused pressure-heat-expansion beneath the sea and adjacent land, and quakes and volcanoes would occur with more devastating effects than ever.

IT IS in no spirit of wanting to needlessly alarm people, that I present these geological deductions. There is an old saying that "what you don't know won't hurt you." Like many other half-truths it is more dangerous than a whole truth. It is what you don't know that does hurt you. When you know, you can act wisely and save yourself from harm. It would be silly, of course, to start preaching to our thousands of friends throughout the Middle West that they should move out of America's great prairie section. It has been stable for hundreds of years and may perhaps continue stable for hundreds more. But considering the fearful Karma of such cities as Detroit and Chicago, one wonders at times if such a catastrophe, erasing municipalities that are notorious for their unwholesome elements, would be the unmitigated calamity that the alarmists would adjudge it. Always we come back to our sound metapsychics when considering such a premise and remember that no one is ever drowned who is slated to die peacefully of lumbago in his bed. The manner of our individual deaths is predetermined, if the truth could only be known. If one has elected to go out of mortal life by the drowning route, he might flee a thousand floods of the size of such a Midwest submergence only to crash through a mountain bridge in his Ford and be drowned in a puddle while unconscious—or more ignominous still, lip on the soap, strike his head on the tub and expire in a foot-bath. here is a mighty law governing such matters.

is a fact not to be overlooked or ignored, however, that hundreds o stics operating independently of one another and not always know of one another's clairvoyant predictions, have stated that ultimate ere is coming such a partioning of America. They declare they een it occur in hyperdimensional excursions, that there will b America and a West America, with the capital of the forme hington and the capital of the latter to be built in a localit

approximating San Luis Obispo in California. But when and if such a gigantic alteration becomes an actuality, vast new areas of land will have arisen to extend both the present east and west coasts, and both capitals will be cities located far inland. It is something to think about, although by no means do I advise anyone to go investing in real estate in either city in anticipation of an early rise in terrain values.

While we are thus supposing in major catastrophes, we might also take the conceit out of smug persons dwelling on the Atlantic seaboard who may look with a certain condescension on the jeopardy involving those forced to reside in the Middle West, by telling them something of what may happen if a tidal wave over ten feet high should come rolling in some morning from the northern Atlantic.

I have already spoken of a second major fault in the North American crust, that forks from the Logan Fault in a manner of speaking and runs down through Portland, Boston, New Haven, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. I have already suggested that every square mile of sea water ten feet above normal, adds a weight of 9 1-2 million tons to the underlying strata sustaining it. Consider then what would happen if a tidal wave moving at a speed of from 500 to 1,000 miles an hour, and weighing 9 1-2 million tons to the mile, suddenly smashed against the so-called Atlantic Shelf. In the vicinity of New York, at least, some interesting things might happen. ¶ New York is supposed to be constructed on an impregnable granite ledge. It is nothing of the sort. Not only does the Atlantic Shelf Fault pass off the shores of Long Island, but Manhattan itself is bisected by three sizable faults that lose themselves off behind New Jersey. One runs through 125th Street, one runs through 28th Street, and the third—and most precarious—runs through a line midway between Canal Street and 14th Street. This last is in a far more dangerous condition than the New York newspapers care to report. Prof. Todd of Amherst, one of the eminent geologists of the past generation, continually told of the false security with which New York people accredit the quakeproof condition of their snug little isle—which is really a shelf-peninsula thrusting out into the Atlantic. All that makes Manhattan an island is a little mud-flat river winding a course from the Hudson River to the East River, a stream so shallow that a good-sized barge could not sink in it and disappear beneath the surface. Prof. Todd claimed that far, far down under the Manhattan peninsula a gigantic cavern may well exist, of which the New York ledge is merely

the ceiling. Other authorities pooh-poohed the idea, but none of them have been able to rationalize as yet the circumstance that the crevice running east and west between Canal and 14th Streets is gradually widening. It is already so wide in places that when excavations were made for the new subway a few years ago, a man could walk sidewise through the fissure. On the occasion of a personal visit to Manhattan, I passed a plot in lower Broadway where workmen had been striving for months to complete the cellar hole for a new skyscraper in the vicinity of this Fault. Sand and water were oozing up to the surface at such an alarming rate that pumps were going continuously to keep the seepage out till cement work could be completed, much after the manner of a dentist filling a hollow tooth.

What I am driving at is, that if a ten-foot tidal wave should suddenly come sweeping out of the Atlantic and crash against the Atlantic Shelf, the east-and-west cleavage is already such that the New York ledge might tilt like a gigantic seesaw. The weight of water on the eastern side might bear it down, while the western edge of the ledge rose high in air. In this event, the skyscrapers of lower Manhattan might rattle off into the Atlantic like a lot of tin toys. In substantiation of what I am saying, I can point you to a series of Sunday feature articles in The New York World some fifteen years ago in which this eventuality was seriously although luridly discussed.

IF WE wanted to go into the mystical features of such predictions, we might well be appalled. Time and time again since I started metapsychical work I have had manuscripts of communications sent to my desk for comment, purporting to have come from Higher Levels of Subliminal Thought, in which minute details of such a series of terrain alterations have been given. Many of these, of course, show a subconscious "coloring" where the communicators have heard of such catastrophes and have elaborated on them unwittingly. But I do find it difficult to rationalize certain world maps which have been drawn by the Controlled Pencil from time to time, in the hands of people unbeknown to one another and hundreds of miles apart, in which forthcoming inundated areas are carefully shaded in, showing the regions to be submerged at some future date.

I ask in all sobriety how it happens that a woman in Oregon, a boy in San Francisco, a young man in Detroit and another in Virginia, should all draw maps that specify exactly the same districts that may

go under water? Describing those inundated areas roughly, we find the Ontario country submerged as I have indicated. Ocean water comes in from polar seas north of Labrador, joins Hudson's Bay and the Great Lakes and makes a clear sweep of water to the Gulf of Mexico. Lower Manhattan is totally obliterated. So too is the south of England. A mammoth horseshoe inundation is shown as going into the heart of France and scooping-in Paris. The lower half of Italy disappears, including Rome.

And I might interpolate here that it has come to my knowledge by underground channels that most of the valuable ancient manuscripts and books that have been housed for generations in the Vatican Library have already been removed and synthetic copies substituted. One wonders whether the Pope has received information psychically concerning such a forthcoming catastrophe involving Rome and has taken precautions against the loss of the volumes that are the very cornerstones of Catholicism throughout the earth.

Continuing my description of terrain submergences, we also find the Mediterranean greatly enlarged, with ocean water completely filling the vast Sahara basin again. In the Orient, such tremendous areas of China are involved, including the Gobi desert, that it appears not unlikely that great migrations of Chinese toward Europe may occur, particularly into Russia, perhaps duplicating the onslaught of Asiatic peoples that once took place under Genghis Khan.

It is all conjecture, of course; but why are so many people, far removed from one another and unknown to one another, getting maps drawn for them psychically with precisely the same shaded areas shown as being ultimately covered by water?

Granting for the moment that "there is something to it," do you not begin to grasp the terrific measure of consolation in the pronouncements reiterated again and again in our Scripts, that those who have acquired the Christ Consciousness and hence the Christ Protection, can in nowise be injured? No one can perish in such a series of terrain readjustments who is not slated to perish thus. Each one of us comes into life on a vibration that will bear us safely through such calamities, if we are here to teach, inspire, and lead humanity through the period of reconstruction that must necessarily follow. The group of people out across the Nation who are following this instruction are going to be terrifically in demand when such a readjustment of earth-peoples and earth-territory is terminated. That may possibly be the significance of their interest in these studies.

Understand me, I am not claiming that merely because you and others are interested in Liberation work, that you thereby have an invisible exemption-from-harm button on your coat lapels. But teachers—minor avatars to a degree—are going to be needed in any event, whether the upsets of the future are terrestrial or social, or both, as thy never have been needed in the history of the race. Those of us who are possessed of psychic attainments are well aware that "something is on the make," and we find corroboration of it not lacking when we turn to the sedate confirmations of Astronomy and Geology. ¶ Let us remain sane human beings, however, merely cultivating a wholesome change-mindedness. Let us be fully prepared, mentally and spiritually, for alteration if and when it comes, and be duly grateful if it does not.

LET us now go back to a consideration of some of the conditions that prevailed on earth after the heaviest rings of telluric materials had fallen and enough had cooled to form what we now recognize as the earth's stable crust. ¶ We know that this crust had not been in existence very long, geologically speaking, before animate life began to appear on the planet's surface. The question arises, what is so-called animate life, and where did it come from? Let me call your attention to a strange phenomenon.

Out in the Sierra Nevada Mountains of the west there exists a strange bug that has long been a mystery to natural scientists. A peculiarity of this species seems to be that it is a land bug of the beetle family. And yet, dropped into fresh water, specimens will drown like any other animal that finds itself unable to swim.

After such drowning in fresh water has taken place, the little bodies of these beetles placed upon a board will shrivel up like the husk of any other living species and completely disintegrate in time. That is, they will decay like any other chemical body or bodies. After such drowning in fresh water they are "as dead as Pharoah's Mummy." But suppose, while you are waiting for their insect husks to dry out and blow away, you take a trip down to the Pacific Ocean and bring back a demijohn of salt water. Pour a quantity of it in a basin. Scoop up a handful of your little dead bugs and drop them in this ocean water. Immediately every bug will come back to life and pursue the hectic tenor of its insect way!

This is tantamount to saying that there is something in the chemical

properties of ocean water that produces animate life in physical matter, as we know it.

What principle otherwise is working out in the item of a handful of beetles drowned dead in fresh water and yet restored to animation in salt water?

There is something in the combination—or rather I might say the chemistry—of the actinic ray in sunshine in collusion with the saline properties of ocean water, that results in the life urge's manifesting in the first faint forms of submarine life out of which it is entirely possible that the long line of biological forms have evolved.

Now it is worthy of note, when we trace back over the vast geological periods that have maintained on this planet, that each time-sequence between the glacial epochs seems to have either precipitated or produced different manifestations of biological life. Beginning with the first saline sea forms that are little more than vegetables detached from the ocean's beds, we find them crawling up on land and introducing insect life. Any biologist will tell you that this whole earth was once given over to prodigious insects of all types. Them came a great glacial epoch in which these monstrous forms were all killed off. They were succeeded in another age by the so-called Reptiles. These too possessed the earth—the titanic flying lizards, the antediluvian monsters. Then came another water-ring precipitation, laying down another great ice-cap, and these vanished in turn. The vertebrates appeared. And the mammals. Each of these glacial epochs ended in a deluge condition, and each destroyed the type of life that had preceded it.

The question naturally arises, was it not possible that the types of life that appeared one after the other on the earth, or at least the germ of each type of life, originated in the stupendous oceans that were whirling thousands of miles in the skies, to take up their earthly residence as each water ring fell, precipitating them down with it!

Bear in mind that these rings and water canopies of which we are hearing so much in these Lectures, had their upper surfaces exposed to the sun over thousands of generations. There was no such exposure on the underneath surfaces of the rings and canopies, and therefore life could scarcely have been a result of chemesthesis among the plant life on the cooling planet's surface.

Then there is another strange item to be taken into consideration at this point, and which constantly occurs to biologists. We have on this planet the phenomenon of microbes.

Physiologists of the present day trace certain diseases to their sources and find the germ. It is beginning to occur to those interested in great cosmic processes, to ask whether microbes as we know them really belong to this earth or whether they have become unwelcome visitors from interstellar space.

AGAIN and again naturalists of modern times have been as interested as they were puzzled over falls of variously colored snows in widely separated regions of the earth. Residents of Alaska as well as of other districts within the arctic circle have been frightened within recent years by falls of crimson snows. Analyzing the cause of this redness, the snowflakes have been found to be infested with trillions of minute life-forms of a reddish tinge, totally unlike any species of microbes found or known elsewhere on the globe. Where could these have come from but out of interstellar space? In Bavaria in February of a few years ago newspaper accounts were published of a fall of "golden" snow. Investigating this astonishing yellowness, still another variety of microbes was discovered. We are left to wonder whether our planet, tearing through space on its mighty orbit, may not run into remnants of other planets on which life is still existent. The materials perish by friction, on coming into contact with our stratosphere, but the forms of biological life evolving upon them may easily adjust themselves to our climatical conditions and sink to earth to thenceforth torment man.

This resolves the phenomena to the quandary as to whether or not life as such can exist outside of an oxygen-hydrogen envelope. Apparently it can! Those of our readers who have pursued studies in natural history are doubtless acquainted with that species of animate life known as the Parachute Spider. This little insect spins a parachute out of its bodily secretions that appears to make it superior to all laws of gravitation. A migration of these little spiders has been observed in Oriental countries, coming down out of the stratosphere in such numbers as to make it appear from a distance that the sun was "drawing water." The effect is produced by trillions of them engaged in such descent. They will remain a few hours or days on the planet's surface, then spin new parachutes and betake themselves to air. There they vanish utterly, and may not be experienced again for years or generations. Where can they go? Is it possible that they find a way to waft themselves out into interstellar space? All of us are familiar

with so-called plagues of frogs and locusts. Millions of tiny frogs will suddenly be found in a given territory in a night; California, according to newspaper reports, had had such a shower of frogs a few years since. For no biological reason and from no traceable source, the ground will be black with hordes of these tiny creatures that appear from nowhere and vanish as strangely. Or great clouds of locusts will descend on countries in the Near East in such numbers as to darken the sun, consuming vegetation in their path, to rise after they have eaten to satiation and vanish as mysteriously as they came. No one has ever fathomed what becomes of the billions of creatures that compose a plague of locusts. All of us are familiar with the Biblical accounts of the plagues that descended on the Egyptians in the time of Moses. Is it any wonder, if modern science cannot determine what becomes of parachute spiders, tiny frogs or trillions of grasshoppers, that the Biblical writers should have blamed an angry Jehovah as the cause of such mundane afflictions?

IT should not be difficult, therefore, to accredit what our Sacred Scripts tell us as to the origin of human life on this planet. Not the biological ape-forms which we inhabit, but the spiritual essences that are ourselves. If microbes can exist and traverse interstellar space as we have reason to believe they do, why could not spiritual man reach this planet after a journey across interplanetary distances? If the Light Body of a psychometric boy, to whom I have referred, could penetrate solid walls of wood or masonry, like steam going through an ordinary screen door, and bring back an account of what he witnessed as occurring at a distance, is it so necromantic that the Light Bodies of millions of discarnate individuals could migrate anywhere in the universe that they wanted to go or perhaps were dispatched? What could stop such a celestial migration?

We do know that millions of years ago this evolving planet had tremendous oceans revolving about it, miles in the skies. We do know that the penetration of saline water by certain rays from the sun brings a chemesthesis that results in the biological life urge. We do know that the revolving water rings fanned out northward and southward toward the poles as canopies, and that when the earth had slowed to a given rate of revolution where suspension by centrifugal force was no longer possible, they plunged down in the arctic and antarctic circles. These factors in our equation being present, it is logical to con-

clude that many forms of biological life that succeeded one another on the earth's crust might originally have been hatched during the millenniums that our ocean waters were held aloft. Furthermore, it is quite as reasonable that as each water ring or canopy was heavy with different kinds of grosser materials, these too might have had their influence on the type of life to be later precipitated upon the planet for subsequent evolution into the forms that either perished in the succeeding ice ages or are with us at present.

As we shall discuss presently when we come to a consideration of life on earth under such water canopies, these species grew to great size because without the sun's shining directly upon them the actinic rays that distinguish unobstructed sunlight could not get in their death-dealing work. In other words, the swirling oceans high in the skies, whether as rings or as a canopy, operated to filter out the actinic rays, and in the resultant hothouse condition prevailing underneath such canopy, biological life continued to grow without circumscription. Also, in this heavy hothouse condition under those water ceilings of the antediluvian earth, the mist-laden atmosphere was more buoyant. Forms could exist in great size then, that could not exist today when the naked sunlit atmosphere furnishes no such buoyancy.

WE are told in Genesis, quite correctly, that "A mist went up and watered the ground." It certainly did go up, 17,000 miles up, or rather, the entire airspace under the canopy was saturated with mists and drippings from those suspended seas. I believe I have already mentioned that our tonsils are naught but vestiges of the literal gills through which man was forced to breathe when he lived in an earth condition that we now call the Garden of Eden.

Microbes, therefore, might not have been planned for this earth at all. They might have resulted from the skies' being cleared of those canopies which protected life on earth from the sun's actinic rays but the removal or precipitation of which exposed the globe to all sorts of interplanetary hazards and afflictions. This we shall study more deeply when we come to consider what was truly meant by man's being "driven forth from Eden." Many species of microbes are beneficial. But by far the greater part are pernicious and wage a constant battle with science. Nevertheless, despite such unwelcome visitors from Space, and the pruning-back process of disease, all forms of biological life attained enormous size because of the absence of the

death-dealing actinic rays of direct sunlight and the tremendous buoyancy of the mist-laden atmosphere. Man himself, when he made his finished ape-form appearance, was not immune from monstrosity of size as compared with the human species today. Nor was he held down to the short life-span of 70 years that became his portion when the actinic sun-rays touched his naked body after the heavens were cleared of the water filter. The Biblical reports of the early patriarchs' living to 150 years before begetting sons and daughters, have a basis in scientific fact. Ages of 700, 800, 1000 years, were not at all uncommon nor scientifically impossible.

Under the vast water canopy, in atmosphere warmed by heat from the igneous earth and protected from interstellar cold by this ceiling ocean, plants also grew to prodigious size as they would grow under similar conditions in any greenhouse of the present. We know of the age of the mammoth horsehair ferns and other forms of vegetation that now furnish us with so much controversy about the origin of our coal beds. They were not exposed to the actinic rays of direct sunlight which would have killed them off; but by the same token the sun's activating rays could not reach them to make them fructify every year and reproduce their species. They grew and grew until they died of sheer inability to draw sustenance by the capillary process up from their roots—or from terrain cataclysms and inundations.

Speaking of the prodigious size of man in those far-off times, we recall that the Bible itself attests that "there were giants in the earth in those days." And indeed, why not? Greek mythology refers to a race of Titans, people of prodigious growth, with a single eye in the center of their foreheads. Can such a report not be reference to those days when the pineal gland was located in the center of the forehead and not sunken back into the brain to be utilized psychically as it is today? We are told in our Scripts that a race once inhabited the earth with double-jointed limbs, rendering it able to locomote backward with equal ease as emergency might require for the preservation of life. Instead of present methods of procreation, fertilization was effected in the same manner as with present reptiles. Females laid a type of eggs upon the sand, which the males came along later and made quick with life.

That such people existed, however, is neither mythology nor necromancy. Skeletons of men 18 feet in height have been unearthed from the substrata in the vicinity of Lake Titicaca in South America. Right here in the vicinity of Asheville, on Elk Mountain, there is a

series of human footprints imbedded in metamorphic rock, called the Devil's Footprints. They appear to be prints of perfectly formed human feet, three feet in length from heel to toe. But there is nothing especially wonderful about them. Back in pre-Cambrian times under the water veil, when the Elk Mountain rock was sedimentary slime uncongealed by silica, one of the giant men had merely walked across a mud-flat, leaving his footprints in the ooze behind him. Ages later this slime had become solid rock.

It should be kept constantly in mind that early ice ages were of much shorter duration than they would be at present, because of the greenhouse roof that kept the earth's heat confined. The bergs would be quicker to feel the equatorial warmth. By the same token the human species undoubtedly did go naked, as the Bible reports concerning Adam and Eve. Man had to go naked, because the atmosphere would have been insufferable to him encased in clothes no matter how primitive.

The Garden of Eden narrative is therefore not so much an allegorical story as a geological story. By "Adam" was not meant one puny little mortal walking in a literal garden. The word Adam is our way of spelling and pronouncing A-Dom, which is a word come down to us from the Lemurian civilization and indicating "race of men from the red earth."

AS we shall see in a subsequent lecture, the service rendered us by philology, or the study of languages, in tracing down the literal facts behind the folklore of the ages, is tremendous. Take the prefix "arch" as an example. We find the words Archaeology, Archaic, Arch-tic or arctic, even such a noun as Archbishop; "arch" implying "first" or beginning of things. Now these words all come from the Greek, as the layman is aware. And they are built up from the construction term of the arch. Why should a builder's form, the arch, be applied to all "first" forms even in abstract language?

The mystery is solved when we accept the water-canopy explanation of what primordial man beheld in the North. All the above-mentioned words are derived from the Greek "archas," the primitive meaning of which is indubitably "of the arch." The scholars translate it "in the beginning"; but this does not portray the great fact that in the day of concrete thought the "beginning" was a thing visible in space. Humanity saw the primeval Beginning as the first glimpse it

got of the true and hidden heavens out through the polar Star Hole. The really naked sky was a little thing that posed among the arches that reached to northward; in other words, the serried rings of the water canopy sloping northward until they ended in a portion of sky directly over the poles, devoid of any covering. We will find in the oldest mythic annals the very "bands" or "portions" that constituted the Canopy of the earliest civilized races. We will find how hese portions broke away from the main body of a rapidly moving anopy and posed in the northern sky as vast sun-illumined arches, nd that man actually beheld them and gave them names to be rescued om the forgotten past. We shall find how the human race actually w these shining arches drop in vapory streams to the earth.

the 26th chapter of the Book of Job, the 7th verse, we read: He etcheth out the North over empty space. For "empty space" the thorized version gives "empty place," a veritable opening in the rthern skies. From this it is very plain that the penman of Job was miliar with a polar picture that does not now exist.

gives us license to conclude that we have here a mental picturization the canopy processes which were all-competent to make a tropic ırth and also to freeze it with the cold brought down from Space, to eluge it with falling oceans of water carrying life-forms in their own ght, and to leave vast lingering vapor remnants for the gaze of Man.